Sam/Gabriel (Dean(/)Castiel?) "What the hell do you mean, you're the archangel Gabriel?!" AU reveal scene.
G, S4 AU, I hope people like it?

Prompt: Supernatural, Sam/Gabriel (Dean(/)Castiel?) "What the hell do you mean, you're the archangel Gabriel?!" AU reveal scene.

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S4 AU, gen, hope you like it?

It hadn't gone the way he'd planned it. Sure, Sam had gotten used to having the Trickster tailing him, intruding in his hotel rooms while he searched for ways to get Dean out of Hell, and while Gabriel had known that eventually this time without Dean would end, and he'd have to go, but he'd grown to like it, somewhat.

Forcing Sam to smile, (whenever he thought Gabriel wasn't looking) keeping him alive on some suicidal hunts he did, and keeping that demon Ruby away from him.

And sure, he didn't begrudge Sam his brother - Dean was funny to toy with, great to annoy.

The problem was: Castiel. Uriel. Angels in general watching over Michael's vessel, if this seal-defending business went south.

The demons trying to get close to Sam as well.

Gabriel had tried the balancing act for a while - it wasn't hard to figure out when an angel was coming to look, and timing his visits accordingly, and the Winchesters understood skittishness around angels - or at least Dean did.

The problem came to a head when he misjudged a reading and appeared in their hotel room in the middle of an argument before he could backpedal and get away from the two angels before him.

Gabriel watched Castiel's eyes widen and Uriel's reflect the hurt of seeing one he'd trusted leave when he needed him (or thought he did) and he could have silenced them both before any words were spoken, but the problem was: angels gone missing around the Winchesters would bring down more powerful, more *perceptive* angels down to watch over them, and there was no way he would confine or kill Uriel and Castiel.

So he let it happen.

Castiel opened his mouth and said: "Gabriel?"

And it took approximately twenty seconds for Sam to put together two and two and interrupt whatever else Castiel was going to say.

"What the hell do you mean, you're Gabriel?" Sam's voice was low and tight and angry, for a variety of reasons, but the one Gabriel could see at the very top was the one he had been expecting: *you could have raised Dean.*

Gabriel opens his mouth to deliver a snappy response, explain the whole situation as best he can, but -

Yeah, he's been hanging out with Sam too much. What comes out isn't what he means to say.

"I'm sorry," Gabriel says, and he can't help it, he's too exposed here, too exposed around Sam and it's been centuries since he's been named properly and it's habit -

He vanishes, flying and running as far from that hotel as he can.

It'll be a long time before he can bring himself to come back to the Winchesters.

(But if he's lucky, he'll come back just in time to change the course of history.)